

WEEKLY



VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. II.]

SATURDAY, July 7, 1804.

[No. 92]

THE MAN OF INTEGRITY.

CHAPTER VI.

(Continued from page 306.)

ONE morning Lady Torpid entered her apartment leading her little Alonzo by the hand: "There," said she, laughing: "Go, child, and chuse a wife. You must and shall have one of those beauties; though they are either old enough to whip you.—Mamma and I will settle the business." "As mad as ever, I see," said Mrs. Howard, smiling. "Not I, truly; but sometimes matrimony runs in my head; for who do you think has entered within its holy pales? You have been so sick, and so sorry, these last three weeks, that I could not tell you. My sister Mary has found a husband. But the best of the story is to come. A tall Irish wretch met the blooming damsel somewhere; heard she had a large fortune, (for report always magnifies;) that she was allied to nobility.—So you see she may thank me for her blessing.—So he made love outrageously, won the day, wedded the dame, and found out his blunder; but not till he had carried Mrs. Mc Lochlan to Holyhead, where they were to embark for his castle in *Never-heard-of-shire*! Well, what did this Hibernian spouse think proper to do, when he found that her whole fortune was but two hundred pounds, (which would

hardly pay his shoe-maker's bill,) but warmed her well one cold day with his shielaigh, and securing her small stock of ready cash and jewels, left her to sing grammachree to a sorrowful tune, and has never since been heard of. The poor widow-bewitched is completely humbled. I cannot but feel a little satisfaction at this revenge; though from my soul, I wish the villain could be found and properly punished. But it proves he is a notorious swindler, and has as many names as tricks; so it is probable we shall hear no more of him, till the annals of Newgate record his fame to posterity."

Lady Torpid had told her story in such a ludicrous way, that Eliza could not but laugh; though revenge was far from her thoughts. Her Ladyship staid the day, and Sir Tancred joined them in the evening, when he made himself perfectly agreeable.

Emma Howard was one year younger than Louisa Warren: her person was finely formed, and she was tall for her age; her countenance was expressive of sweetness and good-humor, strongly resembling her mother; and her temper was gentle in the extreme. She wanted that lively sensibility which rendered Louisa, when but seven years old, a most interesting child. With a slight and elegant figure, Louisa possessed all her mother's beauty, heightened by the

spirited animation of her father's countenance.

One day when Mrs. Howard was too much indisposed to walk with them, she sent them out, attended only by Fanny. As they passed the White Hart Inn, a travelling chaise drove to the door, in which were two gentlemen in deep mourning. "Look, Emma," said Louisa, "How the poor horses smoke! Is it not cruel to drive them so?" "Very cruel," replied Emma: "I wish mamma saw that wicked man." As they spoke, they stood gazing on the horses. One of the gentlemen at that moment descending, was struck by the looks and attitudes of the children, as their heads were turned towards each other, and each pointed a little rosy finger to the foaming animals, while their eyes beamed infantile compassion. "Whose children are these?" he enquired of the servant. "My mistress's, indeed, Sir," replied Fanny, courtseying. He faintly smiled at this elucidation; to which Emma, encouraged by his apparent good-nature, rejoined, "Yes, we are mamma's own little girls. I am Emma Howard and this is Louisa Warren." In a moment the stranger caught them both in his arms, and pressed them alternately to his bosom. "This is fortunate," said he. "I was in search of your mamma: lead me to her." "Mamma is very sick," said Emma. "Your papa, then; how is he?" Emma turned aside

her head; and Louisa, with an expressive look, held up her black frock, pointed to it; and then throwing her arms round Emma, sobbed violently. Volumes could not have spoken more eloquently than this simple action. The gentleman again raised her in his arms. "Amiable, feeling child!" he exclaimed, "how is it that you are more strongly affected than Emma?" "Because he saved my life," said Louisa, clasping her little hands together, "and I shall never forget it." "Generous Howard! you have, indeed, been a father to my child," ejaculated Warren; for it was he who viewed with exultation his lovely child, and wetted her cheek with his grateful tears. "Indeed, I am sorry, too," said Emma, mournfully; "for I loved my papa dearly." "Sweet image of thy mother," said he, fondly embracing her, "think not I doubt thy affection." But I rejoice to see, even in thy infant bosom, that the feelings of gratitude can equal those of natural affection. My Lord," he then added, turning to the gentleman who stood a silent spectator of this scene, "I shall have no further occasion to trespass on your condescension: to-morrow I will take the liberty of waiting on your Lordship." The Bishop bowed his acquiescence; and Warren, taking each of the children by the hand, led them the way Fanny directed, who repeated at his desire, the particulars of Mr. Howard's death. His unexpected presence occasioned Eliza extreme agitation; and her embarrassment occasioned him, for a moment, to imagine himself an unwelcome visitor. "You shun me, Mrs. Howard," said he earnestly. "A father's solicitude might be an excuse for this intrusion, if—" He paused, somewhat affected. She approached with her usual affability, and extended her hand, said, "Pardon me, Sir, this temporary weakness: my spirits have suffered some shocks, and I was altogether unprepared for this visit. I could not command my feelings at beholding a person I have long supposed dead!" "Dead!" re-echoed Warren, apparently astonished; but recollecting himself, he added, "I have, indeed, been dangerously ill, and very unpardonably negligent of my friends. Nay, it is probable the letter I dispatched forward to announce my arrival, has not reached you, as it was sent to Howard Lodge." Eliza then showed him his sister's letter. "I have suffered much," said he sighing: "and this account is partly true.

I will soon explain to you every particular: but first let me return my most heartfelt thanks for your care of my child. Poor innocent, I already find she has been a source of sorrow to you. But you do not love her the less, Mrs. Howard I hope." Eliza could not conquer her emotion; and, to relieve her he shortened his visit. The next day he came early; and Eliza wished, yet dreaded, to enquire for Mrs. Warren. A thousand confused ideas perplexed her mind, from which he soon released her, by relating the particulars of his journey. "At Brussels," said he, "I overtook the fugitives; and sent a note to Louisa, offering my assistance and protection, if she would return to her friends. To this I received a haughty, insulting answer from Midgeley: to which I replied as my feelings dictated. A challenge succeeded: nor could I refuse it, however militating against the rules of my sacred vocation. We met; and he left me, as he imagined, dead on the field. He returned home, made an immediate package; abused, and even struck Louisa: and fled the country. I was found by some peasants, who conveyed me to a cottage, whither I was traced by Louisa; who, penetrated with remorse, would not quit me. I reproached her not in words, but my looks expressed my sense of injury. Unhappy woman! the weakness of mind which led her to the commission of error, also rendered her incapable of supporting its consequences. I lingered some time between life and death; during which interval, while my wandering senses led me into audible complaint, despair took possession of her soul, and she rushed from the house in a fit of distraction. Her body was found two days after in the Seine." Warren paused: he had hurried over the narrative in a manner that showed the anguish he felt.

(To be continued.)

FROM THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

SINGULAR LAW CASE.

A FABLE drawn by Shakespeare's luxuriant imagination, and exhibited in his "Comedy of Errors" where he fancies two persons, Antipholus of Ephesus and Antipholus of Syracuse, with two Dromio's their servants, to be so precisely similar in appearance as to

deceive their most intimate acquaintance, was actually verified in a judicial case, which lately occurred in this city. As it has occasioned much conversation, and excited much curiosity, we this morning publish a particular report of the trial, for which we are indebted to the politeness of one of the Court.

We are informed that this singular case has been the subject of two previous trials in the justices court of this city; In one a non-suit stopped the proceedings, in the other the court decided that he was not the person supposed, yet his accusers were so firm in their conviction of his identity, that they pursued the affair to the present trial. This instance of resemblance may be recorded among the most extraordinary and astonishing ever known.

Trial for Bigamy.

At a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol delivery, held in the City of New-York, on 22d June, 1804.

PRESENT,

The Hon. B. Livingston, Esq.

J. B. Prevost, Esq. Recorder.

Jacob Morron, Esq. Ald.

<p><i>The people versus Thomas Hoag alias dictus Joseph Parker.</i></p>	}	<p>The prisoner was indicted for that he, Thomas Hoag, late of Haverstraw, in the county of Rockland, laborer, otherwise called Joseph Parker now of the city of New-York, cartman, on the 8th of May, 1797, at the said city of New-York, was lawfully married to Susan Faesch, and the said Susan, then and there had for a wife, and that the said Thomas, alias &c. &c. afterwards, to wit, on the 25th day of December, 1800, at the county of Rockland, his said wife being then in full life, feloniously did marry, and to wife did take one Catharine Secor, &c. &c. &c.</p>
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To this the prisoner pleaded *Not Guilty*.

Mr. Riker district Attorney, prosecuted on the part of the People.

Washington Morton, and

Daniel D. Tompkins, Esqrs. were of counsel for Prisoner.

The testimony in the cause was as follows: The first marriage was admit-

ted by the counsel for the Prisoner, to be as stated in the indictment, and that the wife was still alive.

On the part of the Prosecution.

Benjamin Coe, testified—That he was one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, in the county of Rockland—That he well knew the prisoner at the Bar, that he came to Rockland in the beginning of September in the year 1800, and there passed by the name of Thomas Hoag, that there was a person with him who passed for his brother; but between those two persons there was no sort of resemblance, that the prisoner worked for the witness about a month, during which time he eat daily at witnesses table, and he of course saw him daily—that on the 25th day of December, 1800, witness married the prisoner to one Catherine Secor, that witness is confident of the time because he recollected that on that very day, one of his own children was christened—that during all the time prisoner remained in Rockland county, witness saw him continually; he was therefore as much satisfied that prisoner was Thomas Hoag, as that he himself was Benjamin Coe.

John Knapf testified, that he knew the prisoner in 1800 and 1801, he was then in Rockland county, and passed by the name of Thomas Hoag, that he saw him constantly for five months during the time the prisoner was at Rockland—that he was at prisoner's wedding; that Hoag had a scar under his foot; the way that witness knew it, was; witness and Hoag were leaping together, and witness out-leaping Hoag—upon which Hoag remarked that he could not leap as well as he formerly could, before he received a wound in his foot by treading on a drawing knife—that Hoag then pulled off his shoes and showed witness the scar under his foot, occasioned by that wound; the scar was very perceptible—witness was confident prisoner at the bar, was Thomas Hoag.

Catharine Conklin [formerly Catharine Secor, but since married to one Conklin,] testified that she became acquainted with prisoner in the beginning of Sept. 1800, when he came to Rockland; he then passed by the name of Thomas Hoag—that witness saw him constantly—that prisoner shortly after their acquaintance, paid his addresses to her

and finally on the 25th December married her; that he lived with her till the latter end of March 1801, when he left her; that she did not see him again until two years after—that on the morning of his leaving her, he appeared desirous of communicating something of importance to her, but was dissuaded from it by a person who was with him and who passed for his brother—that Hoag until his departure, was a kind, attentive and affectionate husband—that she was as well convinced as she could possibly be of any thing in this world, that the prisoner at the bar was the person who married her by the name of Thomas Hoag—that she then thought him and still thinks him, the handsomest man she ever saw.

[Here prosecutor rested the cause.]

DEFENCE.

Witness for Prisoner.

Joseph Chadwick testified, that he had been acquainted with the prisoner Joseph Parker, a number of years; that witness resides in this city, is a rigger by trade—that prisoner worked in the employ of the witness a considerable time as a rigger—that prisoner began to work for witness in September 1799, and continued to work for him until the spring of 1801—that during that period he saw him constantly—that it appeared from witnesses books, that Parker received money from witness for work, which he had performed on the following days, viz, on the 6th of October, and 6th and 13th December, 1800; on the 9th 16th and 28th of February, and 11th March 1801—that Parker lived from May 1800, till some time in April 1801, in a house in this city belonging to capt. Pelor—that during that period, and since, witness had been well acquainted with prisoner.

Isaac Ryckman testified, that he was an inhabitant of this city; that he was well acquainted with Joseph Parker the prisoner at the bar, and had known him a number of years that witness and Parker were jointly engaged in the latter end of the year 1800, in loading a vessel for a capt. Tredwell, of this place—that they began to work on the 20th day of December, 1800 and were employed the greatest part of the month of January 1801, in the loading of the vessel; that during that time the witness and Parker worked together daily; that wit-

ness well recollected that they worked together on the 25th day of December 1800; he remembered it, because he never worked on a Christmas day before or since; he knew it was in the year 1800, because, he knew that Parker lived that year in a house belonging to Capt. Pelor, and he remembered their borrowing a screw for the purpose of packing cotton into the hold of the vessel they were at work at, from a Mrs. Michell, who lived next door to Parker—that witness was one of the city watch, and that Parker was also, at that time upon the watch; and witness had served with him from that time to the present day upon the watch, and never recollected missing him any time during that period from the city.

Ashinwall Cornwall testified, that he lived in Rutger-street, and had lived there a number of years; that he kept a grocery store; that he knew Parker the prisoner at the bar, in 1800 and 1801; that Parker then lived in capt. Pelor's house; that he only lived one year in Pelor's house, that Parker while he lived there traded with witness; that witness recollected once missing Parker, for a week and enquiring, found he had been at Staten Island, at work on board one of the U. S. frigates: that excepting that time, he never knew him to be absent from his family, but saw him constantly.

Elizabeth Mitchell testified, that she knew Parker, the prisoner at the bar well; that in the year 1800 and 1801, Parker lived in a house adjoining to one in which the witness lived; that the house Parker lived in, belonged to a capt. Pelor; that witness was in habits of intimacy with Parker's family, and visited them constantly; that Parker being one of the city watch, she used to hear him wrap with his stick at the door to awaken his family, upon his return from the watch in the morning; that she also remembered perfectly well, Parker's borrowing a screw from her on Christmas day in 1800, she offered him some spirits to drink, but he preferred a glass of wine, which she got for him, the circumstance of her lending the screw to him, she was the more positive of, from recollecting, also that it was broken by Parker in using it; that Parker never lived more than one year in capt. Pelor's house, and from that time to the present day, witness had been on the same terms of intimacy with Par-

ker's family, she therefore considered it as almost impossible that Parker could have been absent from town any time without her knowing it, and she never knew him to be absent more than one week while he lived at Pelor's house.

James Redding, testified that he had lived in the city a number of years; that he had known Parker the prisoner at the bar, from his infancy; that Parker was born at Rye, in Westchester county; that Parker in the year 1800 lived in capt. Pelor's house; that witness saw him then continually and never knew him during that time to be absent from town any length of time; that witness particularly remembered, that while Parker lived in capt. Pelor's house, witness sometime in the beginning of the month of January 1801, assisted Parker in killing a hog.

Lewis Osborn, testified that he had been acquainted with Parker the prisoner at the bar for the last four years; that witness had been one of the city watch; that from June 1800 to May 1801, Parker served upon the watch with witness; that at first Parker served as a substitute, that is, one who in case of the absence of a regular watchman, supplies his place; that witness remembered that Parker a few days after Christmas, in 1800 was placed upon the roll of the regular watch, in the place of one Ransom who was taken sick; witness was certain it was in the period above mentioned, because that was the only time witness ever served upon the watch; that during the above period witness and Parker were stationed together while on the watch at the same post; witness was certain that Parker, the prisoner at the bar, was the person with whom he had served upon the watch, and was confident that during that time, Parker was never absent from the watch more than a week at any one time; (the prisoner's counsel here rested his defence.)

(To be continued.)

DISINTERESTED GENEROSITY.

From a London paper, of April 6.

A FRENCH emigrant, having obtained interest to get his name erased from the fatal list, after his expenses were paid, found himself in possession of but a moderate sum. He

returned to France, and finding his land sold, he was obliged to resign it, and purchased a cottage in the neighborhood of his former estate, where, by cultivating his own little garden, he might at least breathe his native air, and walk under the shade of those trees which had been the scene of infant pastime. The possessor of his domain was not present at the time; one day he received a letter from him announcing his arrival, and requesting the honor of his company to dinner with him. The first emotion this letter excited was indignation; the second curiosity, but how could he behold with sang froid the spoiler of his property? The emigrant communicated his embarrassment to one of his neighbors, who assuring him of the probity of the possessor, persuaded him to go on the day appointed; he went, and was received with the most marked politeness; he testified his astonishment, and expressed a wish for an explanation, but was answered with "Sir, I never speak on business before dinner; it is now served up, take your seat." When the emigrant took up his napkin he found under it three keys. "This is your place, Sir, I imagine." "No; those keys are your's, after dinner I will explain this enigma to you." The dinner appeared long to the emigrant; after which, going into another room, the gentleman addressed him as follows: "Sir, these keys belong to your bureau; you will find every thing as you left it; money, jewels, and papers, nothing has been misplaced; this is the key of your wardrobe, your plate, your linen is there; this third is that of your cellar, nothing has been taken out but the wine we have just been drinking; all here belongs to you; there is also some land which I have acquired, of which these deeds will put you in possession." "But Sir," said the emigrant, I ought to be as delicate as you, and reimburse you what you paid for it." No, Sir, for three years I have enjoyed the revenue of your estate: therefore, according to strict justice, I shall remain in your debt." This generous man was afterwards guillotined as a friend to the emigrants.

LADY'S ROCK SCOTLAND.

AT the south end of the Island of Lismore is a small rocky isle,

over which the sea rolls at high tides; at other times, it raises its rough head somewhat above the surface of the water. It is called the Lady's Rock, for the following reason:—In former times, one of the M'Leans, of Duart, whose castle (now in ruins) stands on a promontory in Mull, in nearly an opposite direction to the Lady's Rock; married a sister of Argyle. The lady was handsome and amiable; but, unhappily, she was barren. In those days, it was a high crime in the eye of a husband, when his wife bore him no children. Duart hated his hapless lady for that cause, and determined on her destruction.

To accomplish it with ease, and as he imagined, safe from detection, he ordered ruffians to convey her secretly to the bark rock near Lismore, and there leave her to perish at high tide. The deed was executed to Duart's wish, and the lady left on the rock, watching the rolling tide rising to overwhelm her. When she had given herself up for a lost being, and expected in a very short time to be washed from the rock by the waves, she fortunately perceived a vessel sailing down the sound of Mull, in the direction of the rock on which she was sitting. Every effort in her power was exerted, and every signal in her possession was displayed, to attract the notice of the people in the vessel. At length they perceived her, and drew near the Rock. She made herself known, and related that it was by the order of her barbarous husband she was left on the Rock, and thus reduced to the wretched state in which they found her. The Mariners, ever a generous race, took compassion on her, received her on board their vessel, and conveyed her safely to her brother at Inverary.

M'Lean Duart made a grand mook funeral for his much loved, much lamented lady, who he announced to have died suddenly.—He wrote disconsolate letters to her relations, particularly to Argyle, and after a decent time, went to Inverary in deep mourning, where, with the greatest show of grief, he lamented to his brother-in-law the irreparable loss he had sustained. Argyle said little, but sent for his sister, whose unexpected appearance in life and health proved an electric shock to her tender husband. Argyle was a mild and amiable man, took no other revenge of M'Lean, but commanding him to

depart instantly, at the same time advising him to take care not to meet his brother Donald, who would certainly take away his life, for having intended to destroy that of his sister. Sir Donald Campbell did meet him many years afterwards in a street at Edinburgh, and there stabbed him for his crime towards his sister when McLean was eighty years of age.

TRIFLES.

Effects of Orthography and punctuation.

THE husband of a pious woman having occasion to make a voyage to sea, his wife sent a note to the parson on the Sabbath following; but instead of spelling and pointing it properly, she wrote it thus:

"H——W—— having gone to see his wife, deires the prayers of this church and congregation, that he may be mercifully preserved &c."

A gentleman one day insisted on weighing a lady, and to gratify his curiosity, she stepped into the scale; he laid on all the weights he could find handily—Finding there was not an equal balance, he put his foot on the scale, which quickly turned it. The gentleman took this opportunity to tell her, "that sin weighed very heavy." "It is true, sir," replied the lady, "for one foot weighed me down."

A Duel was lately fought between two country Squires, on the plan of the satirical rencontre in "*Folly as it Flies*," and after exchanging shots like *Curvitor* and *Post Obit*, one second proposed, their shaking hands, on which the other observed, there is no occasion, their hands have been *shaking* all the time.

[*Literary Curiosity.*]

CERTIFICATE OF MARRIAGE.

"This May Certify Whome It may Concern that David tuttle of Albany and Tryphena Chapen of Patridgefield

by Information Appeared Before me august the 23th, A. D. 1802 and Cawld on Me to Marrey them Which I, Did Marrey them Bouth together Each to the other Given under my hand at Stephentown this 16th Day of September 1802

Joseph Shelden Justice peace"

THE PILLOW.

WHAT a delicious balm is diffused over the whole frame when the candle is extinguished, and the head on the pillow! If, on a strict scrutiny of the soul, we cannot discover any thing which could offend our fellow creature, then sleep is almost a celestial reverie.

It is never so delicious, or so tranquil, as after a day on which we have performed some good act or when we are conscious of having spent it in some useful or substantial employment.

The instant the head is laid on the pillow, is that in which conscience delivers its decrees. If it has conceived any evil design, it is surrounded with thorns; the softest down is hard under the restless head of the wicked. In order to be happy, a man must be on good terms with his pillow: for the nightly reproaches it can make must be heard.

We must be happy or miserable at night by recollection. Memory recalls our faults and negligences, and this should put us in a method to avoid them for they will not loose sight of us, they will banish sleep from our eyes, they will intrude in our dreams, they will fatigue us, in order to teach us that there is neither repose nor happiness but in the harmony of an upright conduct, and in the exercise of charity.

Happy is he who can say, when he lies down—No man can reproach me with his affliction, his misfortune, or his captivity; I have not injured the reputation of any one; I have paid due respect to the property of others, the certain pledge of the repose of families; and the laborer's hire has never remained in my hands at sun-setting, according to the expression of Scripture.

Those testimonies of conscience those internal enjoyments of soul, give a deli-

cious repose, and a still more delicious awaking.

A NATURAL CONSEQUENCE.

A GENTLEMAN having discharged his man-servant for disobedience of orders, another called upon him the following morning, to offer his services, and his character proving good, they were accepted. Giving his orders afterwards, the master thus addressed the servant; "In order to retain your present situation, and gain my good graces, you have nothing else to do but pay attention to these two words—*mind consequences* :—for instance, if I tell you to lay the cloth, you must *consequently* put the knives, forks, and plates upon it. Whenever you open the door, you must *consequently* shut it after you." John promised to be obedient; and his master happening to fall ill a few days after, he was dispatched for an apothecary, who lived at the end of the street. One, two, three hours, however, elapsed, and neither John nor the apothecary was heard of:—his master, whose impatience was by this time wound up to the highest pitch, was at length informed, that six gentlemen, headed by his new servant, were waiting without to speak with him. Surprised at such an extraordinary number of *uninvited* guests, he gave orders for John to come in and inform him who they were.—"Why, Sir," said the well meaning fellow, who had caught his master's words as he was entering the room, "you know you told me always to *mind consequences*, so I thought if you wanted the apothecary, you would *consequently* soon have occasion for the physician, and when the physician makes his appearance, the undertaker must *consequently* soon follow, the undertaker renders necessary the sexton, who is *consequently* followed by the grave digger;—thus, Sir, I have only fulfilled your directions, to *mind consequences*." The reason was an irrefragable one; and the servant's interpretation, together with the sight of the motley assemblage he had brought with him, excited so much laughter in his master, that it probably proved full as efficacious as the medicine of the apothecary, in promoting his cure.

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, July 7, 1864.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city clerk reports the deaths of 26 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

OF CONSUMPTION 8—hives 1—complaint in the head 1—fits 5—apoplexy 1—worms 1—bilious remittent fever 1—decay 1—small-pox 1—fever 1—dropsy 1—drowned 2—and 2 of disorders not mentioned.

Of whom 15 were adults, and 11 children.

According to a report, presented to the Mayor of the city by three physicians, which appeared in the Evening Post of Tuesday last, it appears that four persons have died of malignant fever at the Wallabout, and that seven others have been infected.

A joint of meat or any provisions suspended in a flannel bag will keep sweet a considerable time longer than by any of the modes generally practised: The cooler and dryer the meat is when the flannel is put round it the better, and it will occur to any thinking mind that the flannel should be perfectly clean. A flannel bag with a bowl or plate in it is also the best mode of conveying butter from, or perhaps to market, or if the bowl or plate is made of wood the better. A stronger proof cannot be given of the above, than that ice wrapped in flannel will keep a considerable time, whereas if exposed to the air or wrapped in linen it will dissolve almost immediately.

Am. D. Adv.

A correspondent recommends, "as a gentle and efficacious method of carrying off the extraordinary quantity of bile thrown into the stomach during the warm seasons, the daily use of a solution of tamarinds;—two or three ounces

of which may be mixed with a quart of cold water and taken at different draughts during the course of the forenoon; this is a pleasant beverage, keeps the body cool, and the bowels in that lax state, so necessary in hot weather; and it has the advantage over most other purgatives that it seldom or never occasions sickness at the stomach, nor does it impair the organs of digestion, which the habitual use of most other laxative medicines do. It was recommended to him by a West-India gentleman, who informed him, that it was the usual daily forenoon's drink of the planters in the Islands, and that to it was to be attributed the long continuance of health which, on plantations in the interior many of their people enjoyed, so that he had known some of them attain the age of seventy or eighty years, by living temperately and using this beverage daily, who had not experienced a moment's indisposition for thirty or forty years."

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCES!

We understand that on Monday last, says the Trenton True American of the 2d current, a most unnatural and atrocious murder was committed in the neighborhood of Hightstown, Middlesex county. A man by the name of Pollen, who lived in the house with his aged parents, watched an opportunity while his father lay asleep on a bed, and dispatched him by several blows on the head with a heavy beetle! So deliberate and determined was the parricide, that after he had struck his father two blows with the dreadful weapon, and thinking he had killed him, had retired from the bed; on seeing him still move, he returned, and with several additional blows completed the diabolical deed. What was the cause of the horrid act, we have not heard.

On the day after the above murder was committed, a fatal accident happened in the same neighborhood. A respectable man, by the name of Bound, having occasion to climb a tree, lost his hold by some means after he was a distance up it, and fell to the ground where he instantly expired. It is uncertain whether his death was occasioned by the violence of the fall, or by an apoplectic fit, to which he was subject. He has left a wife and (we are told) five small children.

On Wednesday evening, a laboring man, by the name of Edward Carson, went into a small pond near Lambertton, to bathe, where his body was found the next morning, the lamp of life extinguished. It is supposed he had been seized with the cramp, which paralyzed his exertions either to keep above water or reach the shore.

On Thursday afternoon, Mr. Amos Golden, of Hopewell, about two miles on his way home from this place with a load of boards, fell off his waggon, and one of the wheels ran over his head! He lived till Friday night, and expired, leaving a wife and four or five young children to deplore his untimely death.

[*Ibid.*]

Extract of a letter from Eddyville,
(Ken.)

SIR,

I hasten to inform you of the news which prevails, which is in itself alarming and in this particular instance distressing to myself, as well as you.

A young gentleman of this place of the strictest veracity, just arrived from New-Madrid states, that Stephen Briscoe, of Nelson county, Kentucky, with two other men, whose names are unknown to him, were trading down the river; he believes the chief of their cargo was saddles. And about sixteen miles below the mouth of the Ohio, on the Mississippi, as they were lying at shore, several Indians of the Creek nation, without being previously discovered by the whites, fired on them and killed Briscoe and another man, the third made his escape.

I am, sir, with respect,

Your friend and humble servant,

JOHN GRAY.

P. S. I understand that the Indians destroyed or carried away chief part of the property, which was on board: but Mr. Briscoe had left part of his cargo at Port Massac, and part at the mouth of the Ohio River, which is there taken care of until some of his friends can come and take charge of it.

J. G.

Health

Last Monday the body of a decently dressed woman aged about 35, was taken up afloat in the river between Fort Jay and the Battery. She could not have been drowned more than 6 or 8 hours, as her countenance was not the least distorted. The body was left on the dock for some hours, but no person recognized her. She had on a calico spotted long gown, a brown camblet petticoat, white stockings, a white cap with a black ribbon round it—and her shift marked on the bosom M. H.

During a shower on Sunday afternoon the 23d ult. a flash of lightning struck the foremast of a schooner lying at the long wharf, belonging to Mr. Edward Aborn, Providence (R. I.); the mast and one of the beams were much shivered, and rendered useless. Mr. Benjamin Aborn's house, in the vicinity, was also struck, and from the passage of the electric fluid near a quantity of spirit, was in the most imminent danger of destruction—Happily his family escaped unhurt, and his property sustained no material damage.

We are sorry to learn that the grinding-house belonging to the powder mills on Gwinn's Falls, a few miles from the city of Baltimore, owned by Mr. Lorman and others, was, on the 30th ult. blown up. We have not yet heard the particulars of the accident, nor the damage sustained. One man only was in the mill at the time of the explosion, and he received little or no injury.

On June the 11th and 12th was experienced the warmest weather in Charleston, since the year 1799. Fahrenheit's thermometer, stood both days 91 degrees, in the shade.

JUST PUBLISHED,
A CORRECT LIST OF ALL THE
PRIZES DRAWN IN THE LOTTERY,
NO. 2, FOR THE PROMOTION
OF LITERATURE IN THIS STATE
FOR SALE AT THE VISITOR OFFICE,
No. 102, WATER-STREET.
AND BY JOHN TIESBOUT NO. 232,
WATER-STREET, NEW-YORK.



Married,

On the 23d ult. Mr. James Waterman, printer, to Miss Hannah Fountain, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, June 17th, Mr. Robert Alexander, to Miss Deborah Rosekrans, both of the town of Bethlehem.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. P. H. Schenck, merchant, of this city, to Miss Harriett Courtney, of Philadelphia.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. Lewis Seymour, to Miss Eleanor Chatterton, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, Mr. L. Hoyt, to Miss Mary Seaman.

On Tuesday evening last, Mr. John Graham, merchant, to Miss Ann M'Queen, both of this city.



Died,

On the 1st inst. Mr. Peter Castaing, merchant of this city, a native of Bearn, in France.

On the 28th of June, at Blooming-Grove, Mr. Grant Bradley, merchant, late of this city, aged 26.

On Monday morning last, at Stratford, (Conn.) Mrs. Catherine R. Wetman, wife of Mr. Robert M. Wetman, of this city, merchant.

TO THE LADIES.

A soft clear and delicate Skin.

THE proprietors of the celebrated Italian Lilly Lotion, take this method of informing the ladies, and the fashionable world, that they have just received a fresh supply of that valuable article, which is held in such high estimation by ladies of the first rank in Europe and America, for its superior qualities in cleansing, clearing, and softening the skin, as well as freeing it from those cutaneous eruptions incident to many complexions, and so detrimental to female beauty. The Lilly Lotion is peculiarly pleasant in its operation—it washes the skin, perfectly clean, an agreeable softness immediately succeeds its use, and the skin is

also sweetened and refreshed, while the whole complexion assumes an enlivened appearance.

The proprietors of the incomparable article think it a duty incumbent on them, to apologise for the length of time they have disappointed their fair friends in not having a sufficient supply to satisfy the very great demand.

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Bowers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse, No. 20, Bowery-lane.
Price One Dollar.

W. S. TURNER,

SURGEON DENTIST, FROM LONDON.

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he practises in all the various branches of his profession. He fits Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of to meet an appearance, that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the teeth is allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the least pain or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any lady or gentleman at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 12, Dry-Street—where may be had, with directions, his Antiscorbutic TOOTH-POWDER, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chymical and Medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delectable sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R. Waile's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore, No. 64, Maiden-Lane.

ANTHONY LA TOUR'S
Register and Intelligence
OFFICE

Has removed from No. 20, Broad-Street, to No. 29 Chatham-Roe, Second Door above the Theatre; where families or single gentlemen upon application, may be supplied with servants of every description; Merchants with Clerks, Mechanics with journeymen;—Also, Servants, Apprentices, Journeyman, Mechanics, and persons of every description may be supplied with places—such as,

Clerks,	Laborers, &c.
Apprentices,	House-keepers,
Farmers,	Wet Nurses,
Gardeners,	Dry Nurses,
Coachmen,	Seamstresses,
Footmen,	Chamber-Maids,
Cooks and } on board	Women cooks, &c.
Stewards } Vessels,	



THE ZEPHYR AND THE FLOWER,

Translated from BERTOLA.

ZEPHYR, juvenile and gay,
Stretch'd his light wings the other day,
And to a snow-white Flow'ret presses,
With amorous tale and soft caresses.
The snow-white Flower his suit receives,
And opes delighted, all her leaves :
And still she opes, as though to meet
His touch so soft, his breath so sweet.
Each moment each to each draws nigher ;
The pulse of love advances higher ;
Till Zephyr, unrestrained at last,
Salutes her with too rude a blast ;
And, one by one, beneath his power,
Drops every leaflet from the Flower.

How then look'd Zephyr ?—Zephyr quick
Plies his light pinions, cloy'd and sick ;
And some new charmer hears his vow—
Oh, Zephyr ! what a wretch art thou !

Such the seducer : he his court,
Like Zephyr, proffers but in sport ;
While, like the Flower, the cheated fair
Repents, too oft, bereft and bare.

LINES

BY T. GENT.

AH ! why is the stern eye averted with scorn,
Of the stoic, who passes along ?
And why frowns the maid, else as mild as the morn,
On the victim of falsehood and wrong ?

For the wretch sunk in sorrow, repentance and shame,
The tear of compassion is won :
And must she alone forfeit the wretch's sad claim,
Because she's deceiv'd and undone ?

Oh ! recal the stern look ere it reaches her heart,
To bid its wounds rankle anew,
Oh ! smile, or embalm with a tear the sad smart,
And angels will smile upon you.

Time was, when she knew, nor opprobrium, nor
pain,
And youth could its pleasures impart,
'Till some serpent distill'd through her bosom the
stain,
As he wound round the strings of her heart.

Poor girl ! let thy tears through thy blandishments
break,

Nor strive to restrain them within ;
For mine would I mingle with those on thy cheek,
Nor think that such sorrow were sin.

When the low-trampled reed, and the pine in its
pride,

Shall alike feel the hand of decay,
May your God grant that mercy the world has deny'd,
And wipe all your sorrows away.

THE DRESS OF 1700.

BY ANDREW MERRY, ESQ.

WHAT modesty now marked our fair,
They did not leave their bosoms bare,
Creating passion.

But hiding almost all the skin,
They wore large caps tied under chin ;
Ah, sweet old fashion.

And the rough handkerchiefs did so pin,
That no part of the breast lay open.—

The titled lady neat and prim,
Exhibited a person slim,
With waist so nice and taper.

How neatly fix'd was every pin !
So tightly lac'd she look'd as thin
As was her own thread-paper.

And then by a large Hoop's assistance,
She kept the Fopling at a distance.

The Macaroni, like a lord,
Walk'd with full-bottom'd wig and sword,
And cravat as was made then ;

A long square coat with a large cuff,
For tailors put in-cloth enough,
A sign that they were paid then !

With fierce cock'd hat they look'd like men,
And wore two costly rings.—
At first large buckles smelt ones then,—
But never thought of strings.

EPIGRAM.

CRIES Nell to Tom, 'mid matrimonial strife,
'Curst be the hour I first became your wife.
'By all the powers, said Tom, but that's too bad,
'You've curst'd the only civil hour we've had.

EPITAPH.

HERE rests my spouse ; no pair through life
So equal liv'd as we did ;
Alike we shared perpetual strife,
Nor knew I rest till she did.

N. SMITH,



Chymical Perfumer, from Lon-
don, at the New-York Hair-Powder
and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose,
No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel,
Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, red-
ness, or sunburns ; has not its equal for whitening
and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is
very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with
printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or
3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair
and keeping it from coming out or turning grey ; 4s.
and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Po-
matums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with
fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a
most beautiful coral red to the lips ; cures roughness
and chop, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all
kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and
comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the
skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had
only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the
Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far
superior to any other for softening, beautifying and
preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold
with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

WHAITES & CHARTERS.

PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church,
Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piana
Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to
any that have been imported, as they are made after
the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and
the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often
as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange.
Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with
neatness and accuracy.

TUITION.

The Subscriber returns his thanks to his employers
for their patronage, and flatters himself that he has
every reason to hope for a continuance of the same, solici-
tizing also the patronage of the public, informs, that
he has removed his School to No. 17, Bancker-Street
where he proposes continuing the ensuing year. A
Tutress will attend in said School for the purpose of
teaching plain sewing and all kinds of needle work.
The subscriber continues as usual to give lessons to la-
dies and gentlemen at their own dwelling, particular-
ly in the art of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish
them in three months or exact no pay.

W. D. LEZELL.

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